

some special work and he does it, no matter how lowly or obscure. If God has not given him great gifts he makes faithful use of his lesser ones. Jean Nicholas Grow says "fidelity in trifles, and an earnest seeking to please God in little things is a test of real devotion and love." And Dean Farrar says, "Little self-denials, little honesties, little passing words of sympathy, little nameless acts of kindness, little victories over favorite temptations—these are the radiant threads of gold, which, when woven together, gleam out so brightly in the pattern of life that God approves." And so the little tests of devotion are not shunned by the model congregation. Every little gift is cultivated to the glory of God, and used for his name's sake, and all without urging or contention or friction, each element of helpfulness adjusting itself harmoniously to help form a perfect whole.

Down through the centuries comes the voice of him who has loved us from the foundation of the world; the voice of him who left the glories of heaven for the sorrows of earth; the voice of him who suffered toil and poverty and self-denial and cruel persecution; the voice of him who made the supreme sacrifice at sight of which the earth trembled, the heavens were darkened, and all nature seemed transfixed with silent fear and wonderment; the voice of him who said, "Who so confesseth me before men, him will I also confess before my Father which is in heaven," and who inspired Paul to say, "In all things shewing thyself a pattern of good works." A great artist once worked for two years carving his conception of the Christ. Then calling his little daughter into the studio he asked her who it was. She answered, "A great man." The artist sadly realized that he had failed, and he began again and worked for two years longer. But now he worked with an open Bible by his side, and frequently the mallet was silent while he knelt in prayer. When it was finished he again asked the little one who it was, and in reverent tones she said, "Suffer little children to come unto me."

What was the secret of his final success? The Christ life was his model, the Word his teacher, prayer his inspiration, the Spirit his interpreter. And with this model and this teacher and this inspiration and interpreter the model Christian is one refashioned after the likeness of Christ; one upon whom fall the light of his pardoning love and the refreshing dews of his grace; one making a constant effort to live the Christ-life, the life of self renunciation that God has consecrated as the highroad to himself; one obeying the law of the Spirit of life—the law of loving self-sacrifice.

Let all the congregations of the earth hear the voice of him who said, "If ye love me keep my commandments," and enter into the intimacy of loving discipleship and partake of the essence of supreme sacrifice which has been wafted down through the ages.

AN OPEN LETTER.

DAVID FISHER,—*My Dear Friend*: Neither science nor philosophy can guide us in the way of Life Everlasting. Both are notoriously faulty. They must constantly be amended by new discoveries. The author of nature and man has alone the right to speak authoritatively. This he has done in the Bible. Sin and death are inseparable. Jesus himself is no exception to this law. When He was made *sin* for us, *death* became his inevitable lot. I Cor. 15: 3 and II Cor. 5: 21. Death passed upon all men. Rom. 5: 12. There is no possible *evolution* from sin into deathlessness. This is possible only by *grace* through *Christ*. Our representative had to be raised into the deathless state "*by the Glory of the Father.*" Rom. 6: 4. So must we. This is not evolution, but direct Divine interposition—as there are two classes, there are necessarily two resurrections. Each of these is *simultaneous* for the whole class. There is no *series*. Science has nothing to do in settling this matter. Here all human wisdom is dumb. Rise we must. In which class, depends on our character. "If the *Spirit of Him that raised up Jesus from the dead* DWELL IN YOU, *He that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies by His Spirit that dwelleth in you.*" Rom. 8: 11. This may not satisfy the agnostic but faith finds in it a solution of all the mysteries of life. Darwin and Tyndall and Huxley were men of great industry and learning in their special departments; and yet great ignoramuses. Evolution of each class no one denies. Evolution of one class into another is the supreme humbug of the age. It has become the scandal of Christendom. The books of some of the most eminent divines are tainted with it. Thousands of pulpits preach monkey and Christ as the scheme of Creation and Redemption. Darwin and Emanuel can never be harmonized. If we want to see how unphilosophical and puerile and ridiculous the theory of evolution really is, read A. Wilford Hall's work, "*The Problem of Human Life,*" and "*Evolution or Creation*" by Prof. Luther Tracy Townsend. But above all let us study "God manifest in the flesh," and be ourselves incarnations of the Holy Ghost, and we will not be troubled by the speculations of "science falsely so called." To be a

Christian is to be the living, conscious embodiment of Christ, and that is immeasurably more than any kind of evolution can accomplish.

C. H. BALSBAUGH.

CALIFORNIA.

H. M. LICHTY.

This word to a man who has even never been to the state very clearly means a wonderland. It means a fine climate. The land of perfection in fruit and flowers. It is called the "Golden State" the "Sunset State," our "Empire on the Coast." Joaquin Miller and other poets sing of her Italian skies, her natural fairyland, parks and lovely water fall, but I mean to say quite one word of her educational system. It goes beyond contradiction that her common schools are surpassed by no state in the union. Her high schools and colleges are now attended by many who have come from the far east and though they are practically in their infancy they already stand side by side in wealth and intellectual ability in both "faculty" and student with our honored institutions of the east. Our brethren of central California have their institutions at their very doors.

Colony life as it is thought of by those who have only casually looked into its experiences and possibilities means a new country, new settlement, new schools, bridges, roads, public buildings, shops, and factories all to be built. Our brethren of California who are inviting us to locate with them have all these already supplied. Their schools of which I started out to speak are of the highest order, whether you decide to live in the country, town or city. But this makes me say

"TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT"

that a few days ago one of our active C. E. workers, a devoted young brother of the Carleton Church left for Chicago. He intends to seek a better education primarily and secondarily, he means to come in contact with Chicago mission work particularly our own newly established mission. He says he feels the Lord has called him and he must go. He leaves a fine home. His parents are not members of our church and reluctantly gave consent for the young man to enter this field. He told me incidentally that he had planned to go to Ashland College—but—well here is a young man who should spend at least one year in our own church ministerial training school. The management is waiting to see if the brotherhood will come to the rescue and free the school from debt. This is a matter of great concern and real anxiety to me as I look at it as one of the issues most vital to our